Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1877. NUMBER 41.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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WANTED.—A young lady spend... ing the winter South desires a few ... man correspondents. Address ... CONSTANCE CLAREMONT, ... Memphis, Tenn.

ARGUMENT LIST.—Causes, exceptions, motions, etc., set down for argument on FRIDAY, NOV. 9th, 1877:

Christy.....vs. Allegheny Mountain Coal Company.
Cambria Iron Co.....vs. King & Shoenberger.
Somerville.....vs. Finney, Johnston and Williams.
Anstadt.....vs. Hochstein.
Noon's Adm'r.....vs. McCloskeys.
Seese.....vs. Geddis.
Burns.....vs. Hollis.
McGough, pl'ff in error.vs Burgoon.
Beers.....vs. Urban
Collins, Johnston & Co.vs. Donegan.
Krise's use.....vs. Donahoe.
Haug.....vs. Kirkpatrick.
Finney et. al.....vs. Melhorn.
McLaughlin.....vs. Fienner.
Tierney.....vs. Devine.
Tierney & Brumbaugh.vs. Same.
Burns.....vs. Youngkins.
Gillespie's use.....vs. Fulmer.
Sapp.....vs. Adams.
Straver's use.....vs. Zimmermans.
Coughlin for Harlan....vs Dougherty
Durbin for use.....vs. Sproat & Hawks.
Gregg, Son & Co.....vs. Christy.
Figart.....vs. McGuley.
Brendlinger.....vs. Lute.
Stineman.....vs. Kurtz.
Schroth's use.....vs. Dr skell.

Com'th vs. J. W. Gillespie, Constable of Summitville borough; Same vs. Jonathan Horner, Constable of 4th ward, Johnstown; Same vs. Mich'l Quinn, Constable of Conemaugh borough; Same vs. Jacob Stutzman Constable of Taylor township; Same vs. J. W. Gray, Constable of White township; Same vs. A. H. Penrod, Constable of Croyle township; Exceptions to Auditor's Report distributing proceeds of real estate of Chris Lindorris; Exceptions to Report of Auditor to determine what balance, if any, be due on judgment of Germania Building and Saving Association vs. Catharine Helfrick and George Kurtz; Motion to strike off confirmation of "Warner Private Road" in Chest township; Exceptions to Report of Reviewers on Road from Glass' school house to Brady's blacksmith shop, in Munster township; Independent School District out of parts of Cambria and Munster townships.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 30, 1877.

ARGUMENT LIST.—In pursuance of Rule 10 of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, notice is hereby given that at an Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 9th day of NOVEMBER, 1877, the following matters in the estates of decedents will be presented for argument, to wit:

In the matter of the exceptions to report of confirmation of sale of real estate of Daniel McDonald, dec'd.

In the matter of the fifth alterius attachment against John J. Krise, administrator of Henry Krise, dec'd, for eighty-eight dollars and twenty cents in his hands, as shown by his settlement, with interest from date of settlement, Sept. 9th, 1875.

In the matter of the exceptions to the report of John Fenlon Esq., Auditor appointed to hear and decide on exceptions to administratrix's account in the estate of Catharine and Elizabeth Crum, dec'd and to state an account, etc.

In the matter of the exceptions to the report of John Fenlon, Esq., Auditor appointed to hear and decide on exceptions and make distribution in the first and partial account of Mrs. L. H. Linton, executrix of Peter L. Linton, dec'd.

In the matter of the exceptions to the report of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., Auditor appointed to report distribution of funds in the hands of Joseph Burgoon, executor of Robert Burgoon, as shown by his second and final account.

In the matter of the petition of Mrs. McQuillan, late widow of Bernard Adams dec'd.

In the matter of the rule on John Sharbaugh, Esq., to show cause why an attachment should not be issued, etc.

In the matter of the petition of William Glass, in the estate of Augustine Glass dec'd.

In the matter of the rule on the executors of Geo. Venables, dec'd, to show cause why they should not give to the heirs of certain moneys in their hands, amounts distributed to Geo. Venables' and John Venables' legatees.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk.
Ebensburg, Oct. 31, 1877.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, on

TUESDAY, NOV. 20th, 1877,

At 2 o'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate of LUDWIG CRAVER, deceased, to wit:

A Valuable FARM

situate in said township and county, adjoining lands of John Bearer, Charles Weakland, Elisha Foutz, and others, and containing **90 ACRES**, more or less, about 75 Acres of which are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon a two story Log House, a Log Barn, 46x64, and all the necessary outbuildings, besides a thriving Orchard of choice fruit trees and plenty of pure spring water.

☞ Said Farm is well adapted for raising both stock and produce, being equally fitted for either grazing or agricultural purposes, and as it is convenient to Carrolltown and within a few miles of Ebensburg and the E. & C. Railroad, its proximity to churches, schools and a ready market is such as to render it a very desirable property to any one wishing to engage in the farming business.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money in hand, one-third in one year, and the remaining third to be a lien on the premises, the interest to be paid annually to Margaret Craver, widow of said decedent, and at her death the principal to be paid to the parties entitled to receive the same. Deferred payments to be secured by the bond and mortgage or judgment notes of the purchaser. L. A. CRAVER, Trustee.

Susquehanna Twp., Oct. 26, 1877.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on **TUESDAY, NOV 20th, 1877** at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Paul George died seized, to wit: A PIECE or PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of Peter P. George, James Conrad, Christopher George, and others, containing **171 ACRES**, more or less, about 50 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story PART LOG AND PART PLANK HOUSE AND FRAME STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

F. M. GEORGE, } Administrators.
JOHN PORTER, }
Washington Twp., Oct. 30, 1877.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of HENRY JOHNSON, dec'd.

Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of Henry Johnson, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper form for settlement.

F. J. PARRISH, Administrator.
Gallitzin, Oct. 19, 1877.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MARTIN KELLY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Martin Kelly, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal form for settlement. MARGARET WHALEN,
Gallitzin, Oct. 5, 1877.-6t. Administratrix.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas Paul Ellwanger, of the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, has made an assignment to me of his real and personal estate for the benefit of his creditors, those indebted to said PAUL ELLWANGER are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him will present them to me for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY,
Assignee of Paul Ellwanger.
Carrolltown, Oct. 26, 1877.-6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas CHARLES A. McMULLEN, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, has made an assignment to me of his real and personal estate for the benefit of his creditors, those indebted to said C. A. McMullen are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him will present them for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER,
Assignee of Chas. A. McMullen.
Ghost Springs, Oct. 19, 1877.-6t.

A STORY OF THE BORDER.

Leslie Cochran was only twenty years old when he became a pioneer among the wild woods and wilder dangers of Western Pennsylvania. But he had been caught in that net which takes all young men—love—had married his girl, a lass of eighteen, as brave and hearty as himself; and together they had decided to seek their fortunes on the very edge of the border. Annie had no relatives left since the Indians scalped her brother, and Leslie's father was not the man to hold his son back from any honorable step because it involved hardship and danger.

Indeed, how superior in some qualities to the people of the present day were those of the frontier seventy-five and one hundred years ago. Then parents encouraged their children to undertake perilous and trying enterprises, and were proud to see sons and daughters set their faces to the front to battle with Indians and animals, forests and fate, and establish new homes of their own.

Thus it was that Mr. Cochran gave Leslie a horse, and mother Cochran furnished the "setting out" for a cabin, and the young people departed into the great woods.

The previous year Leslie had been on a scout against the redskins, and a rich prairie flat in the French creek country had so charmed him that he determined to make it his home.

Thither with his buxom bride he made his way. The horse carried all their possessions and the girl beside, when she chose to ride.

It is surprising how small an amount sufficed for housekeeping in those days.—Leslie Cochran and wife went out with a little bedding, a few dishes and kettles and a dozen carpenter's tools, the whole making but half a load for a horse. Everything else essential the pioneer manufactured in the forest. And yet such beginnings must not be despised, for, from them, and the families using them, have sprung grand results.

Reaching their destination, a temporary cabin was built, a field of corn planted, and in a few weeks they were fairly at home, though many miles away from the nearest settlement. Their food consisted mainly of fish and wild game.

During the summer, Leslie erected a more substantial log house, a stable for the horse, and dug a well surrounding the whole by a stockade as a defence. Inside of the stockade a quantity of wood was brought; the corn when ripe was gathered, hay was collected, and every provision was made to supply the demands of the winter.

Two or three trips to a distant mill, occupying a week, were necessary to turn several bushels of corn into meal. These mill journeys, the first separation our young couple had experienced, were long and anxious weeks.

The first was safely performed, and a fine grist of yellow meal was the result. But the second was not so successful.

He reached the mill in safety, and without observing anything to excite his fears; but as he was starting to return he was warned against bands of Shawnese known to be lurking in the vicinity. He, however, set out with all the greater haste, carrying but a part of the grist, and thinking anxiously of the peril of his young wife alone in the little stockade.

All day he pushed on, wearily, but with the highest speed of which the horse was capable. At nightfall he had to stop, it being impossible to keep the way in darkness. Turning into a thick copse of hemlocks, he fed the horse, ate his own lunch of corn cake and venison, and then tried to sleep. With the early dawn he was off again, goaded on by a growing anxiety to reach his cabin.

But as the horse was drinking at the first brook crossing something mysterious alarmed it to such a degree that it almost refused to go forward. Peering sharply around, Leslie could see nothing terrible, and attributed the fright to the scent of some wild beast that had perhaps been prowling about the spot during the latter part of the night.

Mounting and urging the animal onward he had scarcely gone a score of rods when the crack of guns startled the silence, and he felt a bullet tear its way through his thigh. At the same instant the savage war whoop burst on his ears, and three or four Indians came rushing at him from among the trees.

The fright of the animal was now of inestimable value, as it sprang along the way at a furious rate, dropping the savages from view almost in a moment. Leslie was badly wounded and bleeding rapidly, but he managed to keep his seat for two or three miles, gradually growing weak and dizzy, however, and expecting at every leap to be hurled to the ground.

Suddenly the crisis came as the horse gave an unusual spring to clear a small stream. On went the terrified animal at a swifter gait than before, but poor Leslie fell like a dead man into the dashing current of the brook.

Fortunate for him was it that he dropped where he did, for the cold bath revived him at once, and as he crept down the stream in search of a hiding place the water covered his trail from the pursuing Shawnese.

A moment brought him to an overhanging bank upheld by the roots of a large tree beneath which he crept as the only concealment possible for him to gain, with one useless limb and such deathly weakness. But as he was painfully crawling under the bank another danger appeared.

An enormous panther, probably attracted by the smell of fresh blood, entered upon the scene, and spying the wounded man, sprang fiercely up the trunk of a leaning tree a few feet away, to watch him like a cat about to seize a mouse. The position of the leaning tree was such that when Leslie had perfected his concealment as well as he could, there was still an opening among the roots through which he and the panther looked each other in the face.

This state of affairs continued for half an hour or more, the creature lashing its tail and drawing its claws along the bark of the tree, as if just about to spring, when Leslie knew from the beast's sudden change of action that the Indians were approaching.

The poor fellow's suspense was agonizing as the panther turned around and began to howl at the presence of the new foe. Having traced a victim to the hole among the roots, the great cat was enraged at the appearance of a rival at its feast of blood.

But the interval was brief. Again the sharp crack of guns rang out, and the furious creature sprang into the air and fell heavily on the ground out of Leslie's sight.

Then he surmised from the sounds, that the red men were removing the panther's hide, and for half an hour longer he was on the rack of anxiety lest they should discover his hiding place.

But to his indescribable relief he gathered from a few half English words, that they intended to follow the horse's trail, not knowing that the rider had dropped from his seat and was near them.

In a little time he heard their tread as they crossed the roots within a couple of yards of his head and hastened away on the pursuit.

But had not the horse been also wounded so as to mark its continued flight with blood, the savages doubtless would have come back to the brook where Leslie fell and searched him out. Little cared they for the injured animal, and much for the scalp of its rider; but the continuous red trail deceived them and saved him.

As it was, he did not dare stir from his hiding place until the afternoon of the next day, lest returning past the place, they might discover him.

All this time he was half immersed in water, and suffering untold agonies from his wound.

Finally, toward night of the second day, after nearly thirty-six hours in a living grave, he crawled forth, like a hunted fox from his lair. At first he put out his head to look and listen; and then, discovering nothing alarming, he crept feebly into the open air.

But, ah, what a situation for a wounded and exhausted man, a long day's journey from the nearest help, and surrounded by an unfriendly wilderness. His rifle he had left for his wife for her defence if needed, for pioneer women were often expert with a gun; and hence his hunting knife was his only weapon.

But he was more troubled concerning his girl-wife, alone in the distant cabin, than about himself.

The pain of his wounded limb was forgotten in the keener anguish of fear lest the blood-thirsty Shawnese should follow the trail to the stockade and succeed in killing or capturing the woman who constituted its only garrison.

As he lay on the autumn leaves in the afternoon sunshine, filled with such forebodings, hunger began to clamor within him, and crawling painfully to the carcass of the panther, he cut off and tried to eat some of this most unsavory meat.

At this moment the faint jarring of distant steps came through the forest silence to his ears, and feeling his inability to defend himself from even the smallest danger, he turned and began to creep back toward the hiding place.

While he is thus engaged, let us look into the cabin and see how Annie is faring.

Knowing well her own perilous situation, she kept vigils watch during Leslie's absence; and toward evening of the same day when he was shot, what was her surprise to hear the horse whinning at the gate of the stockade, as it was nearly twenty-four hours too soon to look for her husband.

Running to a port-hole, her heart sank as she saw the animal without a rider. She unbarred the heavy gate and let in the panting, foam-streaked creature, which, in a moment, she discovered the bloody proof of what had befallen her husband. The buckskin saddle cloth was soaked in his blood!

But Annie was a brave and thoughtful woman, and therefore gave way to nothing weak or foolish. Firmly bolting the gate again, she took down the gun, powder horn and bullet-pouch from the hook on the cabin wall, and filling an iron kettle over the fire, determined, if the savages attacked the stockade, to resist them with both fire and water. Then, while keeping a keen lookout through the portholes and from the cabin roof, she thought over the case and laid her plans.

From the amount of blood on the saddle, she concluded that Leslie had held his seat for some distance after the shot, and hence, perhaps had escaped the Indians. She surmised that faintness from loss of blood, together with some unusual leap of the horse, had been the cause of her husband falling to the ground. Reasoning thus, it seemed to her that he might be somewhere along the route in need of her help.

If not alive, she might find his dead body.

Or, if she failed to discover him, live or dead, she could ride through to the mill settlement for safety and assistance.

With such reflections, she decided to make an early start along the wild valley route.

She gave her horse an abundance of food, and bound up the wound in its neck, knowing that all depended on the faithful creature's strength.

It was a long and anxious night to poor Annie, but the dawn came at last, and she mounted and rode away; and so swiftly did she go, that, had anybody seen her, she might have seemed like some spirit of the woods.

And as she sped onward along the faint trail, marked by blazed trees, the peculiar excitement of the horse attracted her notice, and it occurred to her that if she was attentive enough to the instinct of the animal, she might learn where it had parted from Leslie. And so it proved.

All day she went forward, her senses almost supernaturally alert to find her husband and avoid being surprised by Indians. As the sun was declining, she approached the brook where Leslie had fallen, and the conduct of the horse convinced her that she was near the scene of some part of the disaster. Slowly she rode down the slope, watching on every hand to hear something pertaining to her search, her heart aflame with feelings too intense for words.

It was the tread of the horse that reached Leslie's ears. As the animal stepped into the stream the poor man saw his wife, and putting forth all his strength, he called in feeble tones, "Annie! Annie!"

She heard, and in an instant was at his side. And such a meeting. To each it seemed as if the other had come back from the dead. What followed scarcely needs rehearsal. By slow marches and great caution, living on chestnuts and raw panther's meat, they reached the stockade.

A few months restored Leslie from his wound; years brought peace and safety; and ultimately thousands of settlers flowed into the region. The pioneer's farm, where once the little stockade stood so distant and alone, became a village site, and wealth and distinction have fallen to the Cochran descendants.

Whoever has heard the aged Leslie recite this adventure must have been impressed by the emphasis which he placed on "the three strange providences by which he was delivered." First, had he fallen anywhere but in the stream the Indians would probably have found him where he fell faint or dead, and tearing off his scalp, would have crushed in his skull with a tomahawk, and departed. Secondly, had it not been for the Indians the panther would have finished him. And thirdly, the bullet that drew the dripping blood from the neck of the horse, so that the crimson trail did not cease at the brook, saved his life by misleading his pursuers.

In closing the story he used to say, in a most solemn manner:

"Death missed me by a miracle three times in a single hour."

A Bird that Caused a Divorce.

Vampires or huge bats, which are reputed to extract the blood from human beings while sleeping, and eagles which fly off to their nests with babies to supply the eaglets with their suppers, are regarded as dangerous birds, but a parrot—why, a parrot will, at times, as I shall relate, wreck the peace of a household and almost drive its victims to suicide. Now, there used to be one kept on Baltimore street, in Baltimore, in 1872, which led to a divorce between as happy a couple as the Monumental City could boast. Mr. and Mrs. Wood were parrotized. They owned a most wonderful bird—a large gray African—which, for profanity, intelligence and mischief was unequalled. The first named habit, to be sure, was partially cured, though not unfrequently at the morning meal the family would be saluted with:

"D—n you, I want my breakfast," but the mischief, backed by the intelligence, was what brought woe to Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

The wife was exceedingly handsome, and had many beaux previous to marriage; she was still, though it must be confessed, given to flirting. Alas! that such can truly be said of many of our married ladies. Yet the tongue of slander had not touched her—the human tongue, I mean.

Now, occasionally visiting Mrs. Wood you would find there Gus Leaming. The Leaming family and that of Mrs. Wood's father had ever been the closest friends, and Gus thought nothing of stepping into Mr. Wood's to hold conversation with the wife while the husband was at his business place.

Against Gus Leaming this African fiend conceived an intense hatred. The cause of his animosity, I fancy, grew out of the fact that Gus on one occasion put his fingers through the bars of the cage, when the bird fastened on to one of them, and Gus was compelled to wrap it on the head ere it would loosen its hold. How it cursed him when he came into the room where it hung in its cage.

The Woods oft thought of parting with this creature, but then he was "too smart and cunning for the world."

Better a thousand times had they sold or given him away, for ere long he raised a domestic storm which wrecked two lives.

One day as Mr. Wood entered the sitting-room on his return from his store—his wife and Gus being there, while the parrot was in its cage against the wall—the bird cried out, sharply:

"That man kissed your wife! That man kissed your wife!"

The husband glanced at the pair, and, of course, they looked confused and excited. The bird again reiterated:

"That man kissed your wife! That man kissed your wife!"

Was there ever a man feeling so aggrieved as Gus, so furious as Wood, so wretched a woman as Carrie, the wife?

The husband did not doubt the truthfulness of the bird, for jealousy believes ever on the slightest evidence. But at last the husband was appeased, or at least seemed to be.

Gus continued his visits.

In less than a week, however, Mr. Wood on coming into the sitting-room, where were his wife and Gus, found that Toby, the parrot, had been removed.

"Where's Toby?" he inquired.

"In the hall. I thought it a more suitable place," replied his wife.

"I prefer he should be in this room," answered the husband.

"Why?"

"I have my reasons," coldly said Mr. Wood."

"Mr. Wood, I think I understand you; but we will not talk on this matter further now."

Gus rose quickly, anticipating a scene, and bowing to the lady and gentleman, passed into the hall. Mr. Wood soon followed him, to go up the stairway, when Toby cried out with a shriek:

"That man kissed your wife—that man kissed your wife!"

In a day or two a quarrel followed about Toby. Mrs. Wood determined to be rid of him—her husband was equally decided on retaining him.

At last, one morning, poor Toby was found dead in his cage. Wood really loved and believed in this strange being, and upon investigation discovered that he had been poisoned. On questioning a simple negro girl on the subject, she admitted the poisoning at the instigation of the mistress. The married pair never lived together again, and in less than a year a divorce was granted for incompatibility and abandonment, whereas the true cause was Toby.

A STOCKING STORY.—The other day a groceryman at Vallejo gave a large party, at which the daughter of the carriage painter who lived next door created a decided sensation. It was not that she was more handsomely attired than the other ladies present, but that when she gyrated in the "dance of death" she was observed to display the only pair of pink silk stockings in the room. She left the house for a few moments at the expiration of the dance, and in the next waltz exhibited a pair of light blue dittoes. An hour later her crushed and exasperated female friends beheld these supplemented by further hose of a chocolate shade. And so it went on until her miserable rivals determined to follow her the next time she disappeared. They traced her to her father's paint shop in the back yard, where she was discovered, brush in hand, and about ornamenting her neither extremities with a final artistic coat of light salmon. The exulting spies rushed back with the damaging news, but it was too late. The men were all too tight to understand, the music had gone home, and the lights were being put out. Thus it is that fraud and duplicity triumph, while honest simplicity walks around with a dash on its cuff and a hole in its heel.—*San Francisco Post.*

Wonderful Railroading.

HOW ONE TRAIN PASSED ANOTHER ON A SINGLE TRACK ON THE UNION PACIFIC.

The Beloit (Wis.) *Free Press* says that Dr. H. P. Strong, brother of the general superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, who has recently returned from Colorado, tells the following exciting story:

Last Saturday our train was running from Denver to Cheyenne, to connect with the Union Pacific at Cheyenne. When within 18 miles of Cheyenne and about thirty five miles of Greeley, and while rounding up a ten-mile grade, one of the axles of the tender broke, and the whole train with the exception of our car, was thrown from the track and badly jammed up. The assistant superintendent of the road happened to be on board, and, as we surveyed the ruins, he told us that there was no engine at Cheyenne that would be sent to our assistance, and we must look to Greeley, and that we were probably booked for eighteen miles walk to Cheyenne, where we would have to remain over Sunday.

While thinking of our hard luck, I happened to look back over the road, and observed that we had been running on an up grade for a long distance, and at the same time I remembered that about fifteen minutes before we had jumped the track we met a train on a side track going to Denver. A thought struck me that there was a way out of our dilemma. I turned to the engineer and asked him if there was any up grade toward Greeley. He said that there was only one—a heavy one about eight miles back. After that it was all down grade. I called for crowbars instantly, and two or three train men ran out thirty or forty rods on the prairie and dug up the bars. You see, the railroad company have coupling irons, crowbars and such things "reached" in the ground, because the air is so rarified that iron and all the coarser metals, when exposed to its action, very soon lose their density, the particles separating and the metal becoming like so much sand, without strength, and perfectly worthless. While the boys were after the crowbars, I explained to our party that I believed we could pry our car loose from the coupling with the train, and having a down grade, we could catch the train we had met. We soon had the car uncoupled with the aid of crowbars, and a dozen or more of us started on the car. She glided along faster and faster, gathering speed every second.

Not being familiar with the grades the only fear I had was that our car would not gain sufficient momentum to overcome the up grade, though of course, I hoped it would. We very soon struck it, and I assure you I watched the progress of the car with a good deal of interest. And it just made it and that was all. We jumped off and pushed her a little, and down we started on a twenty-five mile down grade. I looked ahead and several miles off could easily see the train we were after, but it was almost instantly shut out of sight by our suddenly running into a dense mass of flying grasshoppers, evidently seeking to alight on the ground. We had all been standing on the platform to this time, but when we met those grasshoppers we were driven into the car, as they struck our faces with the force of hailstones. Looking through the windows we could see nothing but grasshoppers, so thick were they, and only now and then could we get a glimpse of the ground even. After a minute or two I became a little anxious, as I knew we were going very fast, and as I had engineered the brake, I started up from my seat, and tying a heavy handkerchief about my face, went out to the platform and seized the brake. For a minute it was a clear in my mind whether I could hold out against the pelting of the 'hoppers or not, but suddenly, when I was about whipped, our car emerged from the swarm, and as soon as I realized it I tore the handkerchief from my face and looked out for the train, with my hands on the brake; ready to avoid running into it. I felt queer, when, in looking, I couldn't see that train, and when I took one look around and saw that our car was running on bare ground, with the track about twenty-five rods to my left, I tell you the cold shivers ran up and down my back to a considerable extent. If a man ever put "down brakes," it was me. I had right back and tightened that brake wheel three more cogs than had ever been done by the stoutest man on the road. She stopped, and as I opened the car door to call out the crowd, I heard an engine whistle "down brakes." I jumped off to the ground, and, looking backward toward the sound, saw that engine slowing up behind us on the track.

I hadn't a word to say. I began to think that I would like to get out of that country right away, and be tucked up in my little bed at home until I got well. The other fellows were soon jumping out on the ground, and they were astonished as I was. We started for the train, which had now come to a standstill, the conductor shouting as we came up: "Well, boys you did that pretty well." Says I: "See here, mister, we're strangers in this country, and though we've had some experience in the East, we'll be blamed if we know what you mean when you say we did that pretty well." "Why, taking your car past us, of course. We were afraid some greenhorn was managing your car when we saw it coming down the grade, before the 'hoppers struck us. We knew, however, we were leaving you a 'hopper bed to do the track on." Well, to come to the point, the train ahead of us had smashed so many dead 'hoppers on the road bed that it was filled up full, even with the rails, so that when our car got along it slid right off the rails, and the ground was so hard and even that it ran close on four miles before I put on the brakes and stopped her, and while she was running those four miles we passed the train we were trying to overtake, the dense mass of flying 'hoppers preventing us from seeing it as we went by.

In conversation with the conductor afterwards I learned that it was up to a tack of the engineers on the Union Pacific road to pass another train. They will pull their trains off the track, go by undiscovered by reason of the density of 'hoppers, pull back to the track, and when the passed train fetches up at the next station its engineer has to "set 'em up" for all hands. As it is supper time, and to get down to results, we got our car back on the track, hitched a 'hopper plow on the rear car, and the engine and train backed up to the wreck, from which we had been gone just nineteen minutes, in which time we had traveled eighteen miles twice.

AN INTERESTING FACT.—In Hildreth's "History of the United States," it is stated that Manhattan Island—afterwards called New Amsterdam; now the city of New York—was bought by the Dutch from the Indians for sixty guilders, or twenty-four dollars, and this only about two hundred and fifty years ago. And yet, if the purchasers could have securely placed that twenty-four dollars where it would have added to the principal, annually, interest at the rate of seven per cent., the accumulation would exceed the present market value of all the real estate in the city and county of New York.

THIS line just fills out the column.

TRICKING A MAGICIAN.

HELLER, THE PRESTIDIGITATEUR, BEATEN AT HIS OWN GAME.

In the car with Mr. Heller and a friend, in Boston, the other day, were some half-dozen people, among them an estimable old lady who had evidently been doing her marketing, for she carried a basket on her lap, containing groceries, vegetables, and in particular a large quantity of eggs. Mr. Heller sat down beside the old lady, and for a few instants nothing of moment happened. Mr. Heller then stooped down and picked up two eggs from the floor, and handing them to the old lady, remarked that she was losing them. The old lady, a little surprised, thanked the polite gentleman, and everything again relapsed into silence. In a few moments a repetition of the scene. The old lady wondered how it was, she hadn't noticed the eggs fall, and still more when Mr. Heller a third time picked up several eggs, which he insisted had dropped from the basket. This so puzzled the old lady that she got up, and taking the eggs out of the basket, she disposed them on the seat, and, taking out the vegetables in the same manner, put the eggs back and the other articles on top of them, and then sat down again. Mr. Heller then leaned over to a gentleman who was on the other side of the old lady, and remarked audibly:

"I saw you do that. It's wrong."

"What do you mean, sir? What's wrong?" said the gentleman addressed, rather indignant at being spoken to in this way.

"You shouldn't have taken those eggs."

The old lady turning toward the gentleman looked at him very suspiciously, while the other answered with great gravity:

"Are you mad? I took no eggs."

"But I saw you," said Heller.

By this time the attention of the other passengers in the car was directed to the conversation.

"It is false!" exclaimed the one accused, evidently feeling very uncomfortable.

"That is too much, sir, when I say I saw you," said Heller, and with that he rose, and passed before the old lady, who looked half frightened and half angry, and stood before the gentleman accused.

"What do you say to that?" said Heller, taking from the man's overcoat pocket two eggs, and handing them to the old lady; "and that," taking two more from the other pocket.

"Lord, O Lord! who would 'a' thought it?" said the old lady.

The gentleman from whose pockets the eggs had been taken rose from his seat and stood opposite Heller, saying:

"I don't understand this; perhaps we can find some more."

"No doubt I can," said Heller, putting his hand in a side pocket and taking out three eggs, two more from his hat and a couple from his trousers. This occupied some minutes, as Heller proceeded very deliberately and slowly, to the evident surprise and indignation of the other occupants of the car. "And here, look here, continued Heller, taking a box of spices from the man's hind pocket.

"Put that man off the car," said somebody.

The car was stopped and the man on whom all this had been played waited for no further developments, but bolted through the car as fast as his legs could carry him.

The old lady confounded herself in thanks to Mr. Heller, and said she would never have suspected—he was such a nice looking gentlemen, &c. Mr. Heller's friend whispered to somebody next him, however, and pretty soon everybody in the car was laughing, the old lady being the only one who remained in ignorance that this was one of Mr. Heller's jokes.

By and by the car reached Cambridge and Mr. Heller and his friends got off. As they were walking along the friend said he thought he had noticed that Mr. Heller had a pin in his scarf.

"So I have," said Mr. Heller, and he felt for the pin, but no pin was there. "Could I have put it in my pocket?" and he searched in his vest. "Hallo!" he exclaimed, where is the money?" and he nervously sought through all his pockets. "Sold, by Jove!"

Mr. Heller was minus a cameo scarf pin, $28 in bills and a gold match-box. He had for once struck the wrong man, who, while Heller had been quietly going through him was going through Heller. Strange to say, when Mr. Heller got back to Boston, he mentioned the incident to nobody and enjoined strict secrecy on his friends. All of which shows that it takes two to play a joke, and the biters are sometimes bitten.—*N. Y. Dramatic News.*

AN EXPERIMENT FOR BOYS.—Take two empty oyster cans and a strut smooth string. Let a small hole be made in the bottom of each can, through which the string, say fifty or one hundred feet in length, is passed and secured. Then set the experimenters set up their talking telegraph by choosing their stations as far apart as the tightly stretched string will permit, and while one of the operators holds his ear to one of the cans his companion puts his mouth to the can at the other end of the line; they will find that a conversation can be carried on, so that low tones, and even a whisper, will be distinctly perceptible. What usually most astonishes those who make this experiment for the first time is that the sound of the voice does not seem to come from the person speaking at the other end of the string, but to issue from the can itself, which is held to the ear of the listener. This at first appears to be a deception, but it is really not so. The ear tells the exact truth. The voice that is heard really comes from the can that is held to the ear of the hearer. The voice of the speaker communicates sound producing vibrations to the walls of the can with which his voice is in immediate contact. These vibrations are communicated to the string, but so changed that they no longer affect the ear. A person may stand by the string while the sound is passing, and yet hear nothing. At the other end of the string, however, those sudden vibrations reproduce themselves as sound.

A. RECENTLY sent to know if he was to appear at C.'s suburban house in dress clothes, or if it was merely a chop and smoke he was invited to. The coupon C. telegraphed to A., "You must wear a tail coat." Struck by the brevity of the communication, the young lady at the telegraph office inquired, "Is that all, sir?" Poor B., who is very bashful, was horrified, and hastily added, "And your other evening clothes."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Nov. 9, 1877.

THE result of the elections last Tuesday outside of Pennsylvania came fully up to Democratic expectations. In New York the Democratic State ticket is elected by from 15,000 to 25,000 majority, and a fair working majority secured in the Legislature, which will send a Democrat to the U. S. Senate to succed Roscoe Conkling. General McClellan's majority in New Jersey, for Governor, is about 12,000. In Massachusetts, Rice (Republican) is re-elected Governor by 16,000 majority. In Wisconsin the Republicans elect their Governor by a small majority, and in Minnesota by about 10,000. In Virginia and Mississippi, Democratic Governors and other State officers were elected without any opposition. In Kansas the Republican State ticket was of course elected, and in Maryland the Democrats easily carried the State, electing their candidate for Controller and securing a large majority in the Legislature.

WE said more than once before the election, that Nathaniel Horne's sole object when he violated his pledge to the county convention and became an independent candidate for Prothonotary, was the defeat of O'Donnell, and not because he had the least hope of his own election. The vote he received proves the truth of our assertion. His entire vote in the county is about 550 and of this only about 100 was polled for him in the northern Democratic strongholds. While the result effectually disposes of Mr. Horne as a disturber of the peace and harmony of the Democratic party, it is an instructive lesson to others not to imitate his disorganizing experiment in the future, lest they meet with the same penalty which he himself has suffered. *Regular nominations, when fairly made, must be freely supported*, and the imaginary grievances of disappointed aspirants for office regarded as inconsiderate trifles—mere sound and fury signifying nothing. Mr. Horne may console himself, if he can, with the reflection that he has been the sole architect of his own political *misfortunes*. He sowed the wind and has reaped the whirlwind which he intended for Charley O'Donnell.

SENATOR OLIVER P. MORTON died at his residence in Indianapolis on yesterday week, in the fifty-fourth year of his age. While he was not a statesman in the true meaning of that term, much less "the ablest statesman of the country," as some of the Republican papers claim, he was undoubtedly the ablest *leader* the Republican party had. There is no other member of that party who can take his place. It was his intellect alone that commanded admiration, and not any measure of great public policy which he ever originated. He was an intense and bitter partisan, and no other public man in the country possessed such wonderful facility in changing his views on questions of great public importance. No measure of Grant's administration, however objectionable, not even the San Domingo project, nor any exercise of power, however arbitrary, ever failed to find in him an apologist and defender. During nine years in the Senate his course was opposed to the restoration of peace and good will with the people of the South, but at last he yielded his assent to the liberal policy of President Hayes, and in doing so showed his great shrewdness as a politician. He was ambitious, and had it not been for his severe physical infirmities, would most likely in the future have been honored by his party as its candidate for the Presidency. Although his opportunities for corruptly amassing money were great, it must be said of him to his infinite credit that his personal integrity was never doubted or called in question, and that he leaves behind him an untarnished official record. In his own State he was the acknowledged leader of his party, and wielded undisputed control over its organization. As a citizen he was very highly respected for the many excellent traits in his character, and had hosts of admiring and devoted friends who will sincerely regret his death.

JUDGE WILLIAM STRONG, one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, and a member of the Electoral Commission that cheated Samuel J. Tilden out of the Presidency, many years ago was a Democratic member of Congress from the Berks county district in this State. While serving in that capacity he and George W. Jones, a Democratic member from Tennessee, became warm personal friends. During the sitting of the Electoral Commission last winter Mr. Jones addressed a letter to Judge Strong in which, among other things, he said:

"When you and I were in Congress together you were a Democrat, and regarded as an honest man. Do you believe that the people of Louisiana elected or voted for the Hayes electors?"

Mr. Jones received a reply to his letter from Judge Strong, dated February 26th, 1877, and on the 16th of October he enclosed a copy of it to the editor of the New York *Sun*, in which paper it appeared one day last week, as will be seen by the letter and comments of that journal published in another column. There is nothing discreditable to Judge Strong in his reply to Mr. Jones, because it shows that he acted from conviction, believing, as he says, that neither Congress nor the Electoral Commission has any constitutional right to inquire into State elections for electors. He was controlled in his vote on the Florida and Louisiana certificates by this technical rule, although he admits that he feared *a great wrong had been perpetrated by the Louisiana Returning Board*. Judge Strong therefore, blindly adhering to this technicality, cast his vote for the Hayes electors in Louisiana, although he evidently did not believe that Hayes had carried the State. His letter shows the absolute necessity of legislation by Congress which will forever prevent a crime like that perpetrated by the Louisiana Returning Board from defrauding the people out of their honest choice of a President.

THIS IS THE COCK

That Stalks Grandly Abroad,

AND CROWS WITH A VIM

O'er the Downfall of Fraud!

THIS IS THE SCHELL

Which with NOYES Flew Apart,

AND KNOCKED ALL THE WIND

Out of PASSMORE and HART!

Cambria's Majority for the State Ticket,

1,400.

The Prothonotary-ship.

This is the ship in which O'DONNELL, the brave,
Outstripped McDERMITT on the great tidal wave
Which swept round the HORN(E), and laid him to rest
In his political grave in the land of the WEST.

O'DONNELL'S MAJORITY IN THE COUNTY,

4,923.

The ROSE of Democracy

Untipped by the Frost,

Has EASILY WON

What EASLY Lost.

Rose over Easly, for Dist. Att'y, 1,615.

THIS IS THE GLASS

YOU WILL LOOK FOR IN VAIN,

OF WHICH LITTLE IS LEFT

OF THE ORIGINAL PANE.

Kirkpatrick, P. H. D., 1,469 Maj.
Moreland for Coroner, 1,584 Maj.

The latest returns of Tuesday's election enable us to-day (Thursday) to state that the majority for the Democrtic State ticket will range from *ten to fifteen* thousand. In Philadelphia the Republican State ticket received six thousand majority, while the Democratic city ticket was elected by majorities of from 800 to 1,600. In the same city the Labor ticket received only five thousand votes, instead of twenty-five thousand, as was confidently expected by its leaders of that organization. It is apparent from the returns from all sections of the State that both political parties were about equally affected by the Labor vote. While the result in the State is a great Democratic victory, it is especially gratifying on account of the defeat of Hart, the candidate of the Treasury ring. Col. Noyes, in his letter of acceptance, plainly and emphatically told the people how he proposed to conduct the affairs of the Treasury in the event of his election. That he will faithfully redeem his pledges may be accepted from his well known character for business capacity and personal integrity. The election of a Democratic Governor and a Democratic Legislature next year, will place Pennsylvania in proper line for the Presidential contest in 1880.

WE congratulate the Democracy of Cambria upon their thorough and successful work on Tuesday last. With four State and four county tickets in the field, it was impossible to form anything approaching a correct estimate of the result in little Cambria, as the strength of the workingmen's party, which was entirely a matter of conjecture, reduced all calculations based on the vote of last year to mere guess work. The State ticket received quite as large a majority as was expected for it, and the entire county ticket was triumphantly sustained. This latter result is the legitimate fruit of submitting to the action of a county convention, and yielding a hearty and willing support to its nominations when fairly and honorably made. In no other way can the organization of the Democratic party in the county be maintained and its ascendancy secured. If regular nominations are to be supported or opposed at the mere whim and caprice of disappointed aspirants for office, then county conventions ought to be abolished. The result of Tuesday's election preserves the ranks of the Democracy of the county unbroken, and assures success in the future to the county ticket when composed of candidates who are honest and competent.

GOV. WILLIAMS, of Indiana, has appointed Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees United States Senator for the unexpired term, ending March 4th, 1879, of the late Hon. O. P. Morton.

An Extraordinary Letter from Mr. Justice Strong.

The Hon. William Strong of Pennsylvania is one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. He was one of the fifteen members who constituted the Electoral Commission through whose action Rutherford B. Hayes was declared to be elected President of the United States. Had Judge Strong, as a member of that Commission, voted the other way, Mr. Hayes would have been excluded from the office of President. It is therefore to the vote of Judge Strong that Mr. Hayes owes his office. The Commission consisted of fifteen, of whom, leaving Judge Strong in doubt, seven were for Mr. Hayes and seven were against him. The grand result depended upon the way Judge Strong should vote. Under these circumstances, and with such consequences hanging upon his vote, Judge Strong made up his mind to vote for Mr. Hayes.

It now appears, however—and it appears by a letter under his own hand—that in arriving at this conclusion, Judge Strong was governed by a strictly technical rule, and that although he cast the determining vote in favor of Mr. Hayes for President, he does not believe and never did believe that Mr. Hayes was lawfully elected to that office! The view taken by Judge Strong was that Congress has no right to inquire into State elections for State electors; that the Electoral Commission had no more power than Congress had; and so he voted for Hayes *although he feared a great wrong had been perpetrated by the Louisiana Board!*

All this fully appears in a letter addressed by Mr. Justice Strong to an old personal friend of his, the Hon. Geo. W. Jones of Tennessee. This letter, being entirely upon a public question of overshadowing importance, has been forwarded to us by Mr. Jones for publication, and we print the two letters, which are as follows in full:

"FAYETTEVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 16, 1877.

"HON. CHARLES A. DANA—*Dear Sir:* During the sitting of the Electoral Commission in Washington last winter, I wrote to Mr. Justice Strong of the United States Supreme Court, and a member of the Commission, with whom I had been associated formerly in Congress. I did not keep a copy of my letter, but addressing him, I wrote in substance as follows:

"'You and I were in Congress together you were a Democrat, and regarded as an honest man. Do you believe that the people of Louisiana elected or voted for the Hayes electors?'

"I enclose herewith a copy of Justice Strong's letter in response to mine. If you think his letter worth publishing you are at liberty to give it to the public.

"In my reply to Justice Strong's letter I wrote: 'By the Constitution of the United States it is provided that Presidential electors shall be appointed in such manner as shall be prescribed by the State Legislature; but the returns of the electoral votes are to be returned to the President of the Senate, and shall be opened in the presence of the two Houses of Congress, and be then counted. Congress clearly has the right to inquire and determine whether or not the electors of the several States had been appointed in the manner prescribed by their respective States.'

"I never write secrets nor keep copies of the letters I write. And I do not believe that the official acts of public servants and the reason for their acts shall be regarded as private and secret. Very respectfully yours,

"W. STRONG."

"WASHINGTON, Feb. 25, 1877.

"THE HON. GEORGE W. JONES—*My Dear Sir:* I was a Democrat when you and I were together in Congress. I am a Democrat now. I hold to all the opinions the State Rights Democrats have always held, and which the acknowledged leaders of the party have avowed up to the present winter—never more clearly than in 1828 to 1855.

"I do not believe that Congress has any constitutional right to inquire into State elections for State electors.

"Congress has of late years interfered quite too much with the States. The Electoral Commission has no more power than Congress has, and I think it would be a most dangerous usurpation, were it to do what the States alone have a right to do, even to cure what I fear was a great wrong of the Louisiana Returning Board.

"I cannot doubt that such will be your opinion when you reflect to what the assertion of such a power would lead. It would place the right of the States, regarding the choice of electors, at the mercy of the Federal Government, and be the greatest stride ever made toward centralization.

"I'd rather suffer a present evil than open such a door, better than abandon all the time honored principles of the Democratic party.

"I am yours, very respectfully,

"W. STRONG."

The letter of Judge Strong is in one sense very creditable to him. It shows that he acted from conviction. We cannot give our assent to the correctness of his conclusion, but we can understand that his view is one which might be honestly taken by a technical lawyer, not much addicted to equity and to going to the bottom of things.

The great and momentous fact which appears from the correspondence, and which presses itself, by its gigantic magnitude, upon the serious consideration of the whole country, is that Rutherford B. Hayes occupies the office of President of the United States by force of the vote of a man who does not believe he was legally elected. It stands forth now, and will stand forever, as an historical fact established by conclusive and unquestionable evidence.

To urge that every other vote in the Electoral Commission had the same potency as that of Judge Strong does not at all detract from the strength of our argument. Conceding that, because it is undeniable, the stubborn fact still remains that without Judge Strong the members of the Commission were equally divided, and that if Mr. Hayes had not received the vote of this member of tht Commission, who did not believe he was legally elected, he would never have been declared President.

It seems, too, that this fresh and startling evidence imposes a new and solemn duty upon Congress. The House of Representatives should raise a committee to inquire into the legality of the election of Rutherford B. Hayes. This committee should have the customary power to send for persons and papers. With the statement of Judge Strong added to the other accessible evidence it would be settled beyond cavil in an official proceeding that Mr. Hayes is not and never has been President by right. All this goes upon official records of the United States House of Representatives, and after that, even although Mr. Hayes crawls through his whole four years in a place to which he has no true title, the brand of fraud will be ineffaceably fixed upon him; while the elevation of his office will serve only to make more conspicuous the infamy of a man who holds it not by right.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THERE is perhaps no paper in the country that is read by so large a number of people as the New York *Sun*. Its convenient size is a great inducement to all who desire the latest news in a reasonable space, which is a rule rigidly adhered to by the *Sun*. Its chief success, however, as one of the leading journals of the country, is to be attributed to the fearless independence it displays in discussing public men and public measures. Its editor, Charles A. Dana, is an experienced journalist—a most able and vigorous writer—and if he does not always convince his readers, he challenges respect for undoubted honesty of purpose. No paper in the land has waged a more determined warfare against corruption wherever it is found to exist, whether in national, State, or municipal government, and as official profligacy in high places is fearfully on the increase, the future opportunities of the *Sun* in its peculiar *role* promise to be much more enlarged than they have been in the past. It is a paper which when once subscribed for will not soon be dispensed with. See prospectus in another column.

An Astonishing Criminal.

HIS ADVENTURES AS BIGAMIST, EMBEZZLER, JAIL-BREAKER AND HORSE-THIEF.

HONESDALE, Pa., Oct. 30.—Four years ago James O. Mattice, tin pedler for a Binghampton firm, was married in Greene, Chenango county, N. Y., to a young lady in that village. Some time afterwards, having in his possession nearly $1,000 of the firm's money, he disappeared with their team and wagon, and in Ulster county all trace of him was lost. Some weeks afterwards the horses were found in a thick piece of woods in the upper part of Ulster county. Tied to a tree they had starved to death, after eating all the foliage in their reach, and gnawing the bark off the trees around them. Mattice had evidently disposed of the horses in that way.

In 1874 William Clark, an apparently well-to-do young man, appeared in the farming districts of the Pennsylvania counties bordering on those of the southern tier of New York. He was in search of a good farm, displayed considerable money, and obtained the confidence of one rich farmer named Lennox to such an extent that he became the latter's son-in-law after an acquaintance of but three weeks. Shortly thereafter the farmers of Western Susquehanna and Bradford counties lost several horses. No trace of thieves or booty could be found, and it was apparent that there was a systematic plan of operations. Certain actions of farmer Lennox's son-in-law aroused suspicions. An old hand-bill describing a horse and carriage that had been stolen from a livery stable in Central New York, some six months before, and also giving the description of the thief, was seen by one of the farmers hanging in a bar-room at Towanda. The stolen property was the horse and carriage William Clark had when he came to the neighborhood, and had sold to Mr. Lennox, and the description of the thief fitted Clark exactly. The farmer hastened home, and Clark alias Mattice, was arrested. On the way to a justice's while passing through a piece of woods the prisoner, having thrown the officer off his guard knocked him senseless with some heavy weapon, and al hough a wagon load of farmers were close behind him, escaped into the woods.

In 1875 horse-thieves began to operate among the farmers of this, Luzerne and Susquehanna counties. A man named Love, who had taken up his residence in Lower Broome county, N. Y., and who had married the servant of a farmer in that vicinity, was at last suspected. In the summer of 1875 a farmer in the northern part of this county had a horse stolen, and a trace of the thief was found and followed. He was arrested with the property as he was preparing to cross the Susquehanna River into New York at Susquehanna Depot. He proved to be not only Love, who had a wife in Broome county, but Clark, alias Mattice, who had married a girl in Chenango county, and robbed his employers of $1,000 and a team. He was brought to Honesdale and lodged in jail. He was furnished tools by members of his gang, who were spread all over this section; made a key and unlocked the door of his cell and the outer door of the jail, and escaped. He went directly back to Susquehanna county, and three days after getting away from Honesdale jail broke into a store at Great Bend, stole several hundred dollars, and the same night stole a horse and wagon. He was arrested before he got away with his booty, and was locked up in jail at Montrose. Before Court met he dug his way out of jail and again escaped, although he was followed by the Sheriff and shot at five times, one shot at least taking effect, as a trail of blood showed. Nothing having been seen or heard of Mattice after his escape, it was believed that the shot had been fatal to him, and that the community was rid of a person who was becoming its terror. A reward of $700 was offered for him. Recent events prove that the theory of Mattice's killing was erroneous.

What the career of this criminal may have been after his escape from Montrose up to the 12th of September last is not known. On that day he had the audacity to make his appearance in Greene, Chenango county, where he married his first wife. He declared he had reformed, but he was missing next day, as were about $300 worth of goods from the store of a merchant named Smith, and a valuable horse and wagon also belonging to him. Mattice covered up his tracks so skilfully that he actually could not be traced out of sight of the village. Notices of the robbery, with descriptions of the property and thief, were sent in all directions, but without effect. The owner of the property gave up all hope of finding it, when week before last Sherm Dillon, of Hancock, Delaware county, received a letter from the Chief of Police at Portland, Me., stating that a man giving his name as William Clark had been arrested in that city having in his possession a horse and wagon which he had offered to dispose of at such a ridiculously low price that it was suspected he had stolen it. The prisoner said he had relatives in Hancock, N. Y., and that he came from Shokan, Ulster county. A description of the property and prisoner was given. Smith's description tallied with the one from Maine. The Sheriff at once notified Smith, and the Portland authorities were telegraphed to hold the prisoner. Smith first went to Shokan, and learned that Mattice had disposed of the stolen merchandise near there. When he reached Portland he learned that Mattice had cut his way out of the jail and had escaped, no trace of him being found. The property was recovered, but the costs of recovering had eaten up its value. Mattice has several other assumed names.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.—A Sparta (Wis.) special of Sunday says that news had just been received from Wilton of a horrible affair which occurred there on Thursday night. Mrs. Wm. Van Voorhees, a young woman with three children, and about to become a mother again, had, after living unhappily with her husband in their home, on the outskirts of the village, been deserted and left desolate and despondent. She frequently spoke of suicide to the neighbors, and was prevented from purchasing poison by her neighbors. On Thursday night about nine o'clock her dwelling was discovered in flames, and when the neighbors reached the house and burst in the doors they proceeded to the bed room, where a sickening spectacle greeted their eyes. The mother, nearly naked, lay face down in the bed, with her two youngest children in the same position by her side. The hair, scalp and portions of the arms were burned off from each, and the blazing rafters from above were falling down upon them. The body of the oldest boy, aged ten, was found behind the bedroom door, burned to a crisp. Blood was found spattered upon the bed clothes and upon the mother's garments. Appearances indicated that the woman poisoned herself and children, and that life was extinct before the flames reached them. No marks of violence could be discovered upon the bodies, but the matter is being rigidly investigated.

—A woodpecker bored a hole in the spire of a church in Jackson, Mississippi, last spring, and made his nest within it. In the summer, however, a swarm of bees flew to the spire, drove out the woodpecker, and have since filled the interior with honey. And now man, the sovereign despoiler, has discovered the hoard, and resolved to exhibit the spire, with its novel contents, as the State Fair.

News and Other Notings.

—Mr. Hayes has appointed Thursday, November 29th, as a day of Thanksgiving.

—A cow deliberately committed suicide the other day, near Lake City, Minn., by jumping from a high bluff.

—The Pittsburg *Post* says that an East End colored barber is the father of triplets. Three little shavers, so to speak.

—The protest of Martin Luther was issued on the 31st of October, in the year 1517—three hundred and sixty years ago.

—A South Bend, Ind., boy having carried a kernel of corn in his ear for twelve years, it was finally extracted by a surgeon.

—A McVeytown man has a hen that finds room under her motherly wing for her own brood and an orphan kitten besides.

—Tom Stoner was hung at Benton, Saline county, Ark., on Friday, for the murder of his aunt and another lady last winter. He made a full confession.

—Mrs. Nickell of Kentucky has just presented her husband with the twenty-first pledge of fidelity. The region ought to be well supplied with small change.

—Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, serving a life sentence in the Charlestown Penitentiary, attempted to escape last Sunday night by removing stones from the wall of the cell.

—Three daughters of a Kentuckian determined to be married the other day, and their father refusing to approve their resolve, they all eloped with the men of their choice the same night.

—Bucks county, Pa., has a smoker who claims to have averaged seven cigars per day during the last fifty seven years, which would aggregate 145,000 cigars, worth, at five cents each, $7,250.

—Stannard, Vt., has a wild man of the woods, four feet high, covered with hair, with a head of fiery red hair that hangs over his shoulders, and who runs like a deer and yells like a hyena.

—Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, says that the negro children in the South might and should be gathered into the Catholic Church. He recommends the establishment of Catholic schools for them.

—Saturday afternoon, at the new Catholic church at Warren, Pa., by the giving way of the rafters a scaffolding fell, burying six workmen. One was killed and the other five were dangerously injured.

—An Oshkosh, Wis., genius resolves the resumption problem. As gold is only worth 3 per cent. premium, let the Government, he says, stick a three cent postage stamp on each dollar bill, and the thing is done.

—Mrs. Concannon, of St. Louis, cowhided Mrs. Ella Kelly the other day in that city, because she found the latter in company with Mr. Concannon. Mrs. Kelly is a school teacher, but is opposed to corporal punishment.

—John Findley, of Columbia, Pa., whilst sawing wood on Monday, slipped and fell upon a rapidly revolving circular saw. His stomach was cut open and the upper part of his leg badly injured. He was still living on Monday evening.

—Owen Wright, colored, who brutally outraged a white lady a month ago, near Crawford, Ala., was taken from the jail at Seale, Ala., on Friday, by a party of about 100 citizens, who carried him to the woods and it is said, burned him. His victim fully identified him.

—It is estimated that one hundred and twenty thousand children have been made orphans by the famine in India, and the British Wesleyan Society are trying to raise a fund for the support of three or four hundred of them, at the rate of twenty-five dollars a year for each one.

—The wife of Stephen May, of Mechanicsville, N. Y., left her house, last Saturday, taking four children, and threw them into the creek, following herself. The oldest child, nine years of age, got ashore, raised the alarm, and the mother and one child were rescued.

—Weiser & Bender's lumber yard, about two and a-half miles from Philipsburg, Centre county, was fired by an incendiary at 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Between two million and three million feet of lumber were consumed. Loss $40,000; insurance, about $25,000.

—There is a female blacksmith in the suburbs of Pittsburgh. She assists her husband and makes a full hand. They are Germans, have been in this country about a year, and are about forty years of age each. They worked at their trade nine years in Germany.

—The city authorities of Leipsic, in Germany, have imposed a fine of not less than five nor more than ten marks upon any woman who may wear trailing dresses in the streets. The police have orders to arrest them, and their names are to be published each week in the local papers.

—At Lexington, Mo., lately, there were three men in a wagon drawn by two blind mules. The driver had but one eye and the other two men were totally blind. The amount of responsibility that rested upon the one eye in the wagon, remarks the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, can scarcely be estimated.

—A dispatch from Toronto, Ont., dated Nov. 5th, says: The first snow storm of the season prevailed throughout the province to-day. The snow is from one to eight inches deep. The weather is cold and stormy. The earthquake shock was distinctly felt Sunday morning in the Bay of Quinte district.

—In Fulton county there is a man named Hiram Reese who has had twenty seven sons by three wives. He is ninety years old and appears as vigorous as a man of fifty. He frequently goes coon hunting, and recently he walked to Chambersburg and return (forty-four miles) without experiencing fatigue.

—From under the bluff on which the town of Huntsville, the capital of Madison county, Alabama, is situated, bursts an immense spring, clear and cold, supplying the whole town with water for domestic uses, for watering the streets, and for use by the fire department. It is the largest spring in Alabama.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* gives publicity to a large number of special telegrams from various points in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Kentucky indicating a very general prevalence of hog cholera in those States. The disease in some localities has been a regular scourge, causing farmers a heavy loss.

—Elopement is Pittsburg's order of the day. A prominent ice dealer has eloped with a servant girl and Mr. John Seiferth, who kept a grocery on Penn avenue, and a restaurant on Smithfield street, eloped with his sister in-law, Miss Sarah Tunnis, on Monday afternoon. He took with him $1,200, which he had in bank.

—A valuable discovery of silver has been made at St. George, N. B., on an island in the river. Some United States citizens secured the property, and have taken out several tons of ore of considerable richness. The people of St. George are excited over the discovery, and the neighboring country is being thoroughly searched for the precious metal.

—A few months ago Mrs. Belle Clark, a sprightly and attractive widow, of Beaver, Pa., went to Deersville, Ohio, and happened under the notice of Aaron Moore, an elderly widower wanting a wife. She agreed to marry him Tuesday, October 30th, if he would first secure to her his property. The kind hearted, indulgent Aaron at once gratified her wish, and with deeds and $1,600 cash in hand the widow evidently concluded to go back on Aaron, and on Sunday night started for parts unknown, leaving the unsuspecting old gentleman quite bereft and bewildered.

$5 HOW TO SAVE $5

$5 Saved! A GOOD OFFER MADE IN EARNEST $5 Saved!

We never put anything in the papers that we cannot fully substantiate.

CERTAIN FACTS

Come to our knowledge that some excellent people are parting with their money without any reason.

It is all right where people choose to throw money away; but if they care to save, they will find in many instances, for exactly the same material, we sell a fine suit $5 cheaper, and our goods are made substantially made in the bargain.

The Stores are all open to everybody, and this fact can be seen by looking.

Those who are not judges have an absolute safeguard in our guarantee, and the fact that they can get their money back if they choose to.

The clothing we offer is not made for "sale leaders," but each article is manufactured for the wear of people whom we expect to serve from year to year.

OUR CLOTHING IS FASHIONABLY CUT,
CAREFULLY MADE,
THOROUGHLY SPONGED,
MADE OF RELIABLE MATERIAL,
MODERATELY PRICED,
GOOD FOR THE LONG RUN,
CAN BE TURNED BACK INTO MONEY IF THE BUYER DESIRES.

FOR THE FALL OF 1877

We have the largest stock ever known in Philadelphia, and we put down prices at once, so as to sell more than ever

IMMENSE LOTS

Boys' Suits. *Men's Suits.*
Boys' Overcoats. *Men's Overcoats.*

A FEW PRICES ARE SUBMITTED:

Complete Man's Suit, - - - $5
Better One, - - - - - $ 7
All-Wool Suit, - - - - - $10
Diagonal Suits, Double Breasted Frock Style, Whole Suit, - $17.50
Sold elsewhere at $25.
Fine Suits of the Best Materials, $13, $20 to $25
Boys' Suits as low as - - $2.50
Men's Overcoats, - - $8 to $30

$5 Saved! $5 Saved! $5 Saved! $

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - - NOV. 9, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Flon your Horn(e), Gabriel, blow loud and low brat; O'Donnell's the champion of Wheatit's gone West.

—Six new "Motion" engines, to be used as "shifters," were put on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R. this week.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation at St. John's (Gallitzin) church, Johnstown, on Sunday next.

—There is some talk about boring for oil in Wilmore, but if it don't end in talk it will probably end in another artesian well in that city.

—Gov. Hartranft has issued a proclamation recalling Hayes' motion to recognize Thursday, Nov. 29th, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

—A queer looking worm was found the other day in a chunk of ore taken from a mine one hundred and thirty feet deep near Bedford, Bedford county.

—Dr. Hoffman will be at Wilmore tomorrow (Saturday) and at Carrolltown on Monday of next week, Nov. 15th. Get on both ready for inspection.

—Rev. Samuel Blough, of Quemahoning township, Somerset county, was found dead in bed on Friday morning last. He had been in bad health for some time.

—Mr. Matthew Hauser, of Altoona, died suddenly of heart disease while at work in the Penn'a R. R. machine shop about 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning last.

—This is the way the Johnstown *Tribune's* Uncle Jake Zeigler, of the Blair Patch, says: "They have had sleighing in Dewberry, Cambria county. Ugh!"

—A Carroll township pomologist, if you know what that means, is credited by the Johnstown *Tribune* with having produced the best apples offered for sale in that city this season.

—A eagle measuring seven feet six inches from tip to tip of wings was shot and killed in Pine township, Indiana county, a few days ago, while attempting to carry off a lamb.

—Messrs P. M. & J. Brown have about completed the erection of a new saw mill at their work, in place of the one recently destroyed by fire, and expect to have it in operation in the course of a few days.

—It is reported that John Bell, Esq., the Democratic candidate for Assembly in Blair county, intends to contest the election of Hon. Elias King, Esq., his *Radical* opponent, whose majority is only 66.

—One of the Republican limbs of the law in Hollidaysburg had his right of suffrage Kerrified on Tuesday last in consequence of having moved from the East to the West a few days before the election.

—Doctors are to guard human life and attend to the sick. So does Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It contains nothing injurious and is always reliable. To be had at all druggists in our city. Price 25 cents.

—The River House Dirge ers on Wednesday passed a resolution postponing the payment of steward and physician until first Tuesday of January next, at which all future appointments will be made.

—A fine new brick hotel at Eamonton, Logan county, of which our printer friend, A. Kittell, of this place, is the acting landlord, will be opened to the public with a grand horse-warming some day next week.

—As a prognosticator of the weather the old editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is not a rival, and it is would only turn attention to the construction of an almanac his fortune would be assured beyond a doubt.

—A heifer belonging to Constable P. P. Mellon, of Chest township, was stolen from Jarnes Glasser at the Mountain House, in Washington election night, but was subsequently recovered through the interposition of John Kinkead.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register*, although it is a little behind the times, has just begun to feel happy over the result of the election held on the first Tuesday in October. But there are many more of our exchanges in the like fix, and that is not surprising at least.

—Jim Stroup, a freight brakeman on the Middle Division of the Pa. R. R., was horribly and instantly killed by being struck by a train and dragged a considerable distance at Granville station, near Lewistown, on Tuesday last.

—He had not slept a wink for twenty-four nights, coughing all the time. His sister got a 25 cent bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at the nearest drug store, gave him a dose and the cough was broken at once and he slept quietly during the night.

—With a spirit of enterprise we have seldom ever seen equalled, the *Herald* last week announced the death of Senator Morton more than four hours before that sad event had taken place. Great indeed is the fame and literary genius of James is its prophet.

—And it is Wilmore that plumes herself on the possession of the largest cabbage that has been produced during the year of grace—a twenty-nine pound head grown in the garden of Mrs. Settlemyer, of that place. That ought to settle the cabbage question.

—Jno. M. Lingenfelter and Thomas Jackson Rose, candidates respectively of the county Democracy for Register and Recorder and District Attorney, have both been elected by respectable majorities.—Enough for several days in that radical township.

—Hugh Thomas, of this place, while "going" for ducks at Shinkle's dam, near Nanty Glo, on Monday last, had the good fortune to decapitate the windpipe of a large wild goose which he secured after some trouble and—well, you can imagine how he enjoyed that goose.

—We had the pleasure of a call on Friday last from J. George Ripper, Esq., editor of that able German Democratic journal, the Harrisburg *Staats Zeitung*, whom we found a very good fellow in English, and have no doubt that he is a little more so, if possible, in the vernacular. Come again, Mr. "Stove-pipe."

—The latest rumor in regard to John S. Lemmans, of Blacklick township, a notice of whose shooting by accident will be found elsewhere, is that it was a rifle ball which struck him and that the frontal bone of his forehead was torn open, exposing the brain to view. His condition is said to be far from encouraging.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday last mentions at some length about a stone tomahawk recently unearthed in a plowed field in Conemaugh township, Somerset county, and brought to that office for inspection and action, but fails to tell what effect, if any, the finding of this Indian relic is going to have on the weather.

—An elegant compromise between a late supper and an early breakfast was set up at the Mountain House for some of the expectant and exultant Democrats on the night of the election. It was a sumptuous repast, and did inflaite credit to "mine host" Heist of that excellent hostelrie, who has few rivals and no superiors in the business.

—A six-year old son of W. Horace Rose, Esq., of Johnstown, fell from the haymow in his father's stable, on Saturday last, and striking on his head fractured his skull and produced concussion of the brain. A section of the skull was removed by Dr. Lowman, much to the relief of the little one, and the probabilities now are that he will recover.

—Mr. John Brown, of the well known and exceedingly enterprising firm of P. M. & J. Brown, who was recently appointed Pa. R. R. agent at Summerhill station, this county, entered upon the discharge of his duties on the 31 inst. John will make an obliging and attentive officer, and we congratulate him, big whiskers and all, on having secured the "posish."

—John Johnston, 18 years old, whose home was near Sheridan's station, immediately west of Johnstown, fell under the wheels of a freight train he was attempting to board on Wednesday morning last, while on his way to work at the C. I. Co.'s machine shop and had his left leg so shockingly crushed at the knee joint that death ensued in about two hours after.

—The Huntingdod *Local News* not only endorses our complimentary notice of the Johnstown *Tribune*, but takes occasion to speak of the FREEMAN as one of the best among the weekly papers of the State. Thanks, Brothers Lindsay and Willoughby. It may be sinful but its awful soothing to take pride in such kindly expressions from to respected a source.

—Our muse is played out and we can scarce tell in rhyme what so oft we have written time after time, and that is that for clothing attractive and neat, and at prices so low that no one can beat, the man to consult, satisfaction to find, is Godfrey Wolff, who, let all bear in mind, can be found in Altoona, next door above the P. O., where all buyers of clothing should invariably go.

—The election is o'er and glad as can be are those who have won with the ballots so free, but the joy that they feel can scarcely compare with the pleasure that's felt by those who repair to Star Clothing Hall, where none fail to find the best stock of clothing of all textures and kind, and get the fullest of value for all they invest with Murphy, the clothier, the cheapest and best. No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—Cas. Easly, the ever diligent but not always reliable weather prognosticator and local news editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, and W. C. Murphey, the veteran Pittsburgh boot and shoe salesman, who seem to have made up since they fell out—of a wagon together and sustained very severe injuries a few months ago—were in town yesterday. Now look out for another Ebensburg snow storm via the *Tribune* local department.

—Messrs. Philip and Thomas Collins, who need no introduction in this community, have just secured the contract for building one hundred and eighty miles of narrow-guage railroad in Brazil, for which they are to receive $6,000,000, three-fourths of said amount being now in hand ready to meet their demands. We congratulate our quondam townsmen, whose enterprise is boundless, on their good luck in the land of Dom Pedro.

—Mr. Philip Beamer, of Duncansville, Blair county, who recently set out on his third matrimonial voyage at the age of 70, with Mrs. Lucas, of East Conemaugh, this county, aged 67, as chief mate, is said to have realized $400 from the sale of one wife No. 1, $300 from another wife No. 2, and $3,000 by the recent death of one of his grown up sons. He evidently finds marriage and giving in marriage a profitable business—hence, perhaps, his last venture.

—A young man named Frank Hudson was brought to jail here on Friday from Lilly's station, charged with throwing stones through one of the windows of Mrs. Hoelle's hotel, in that place, but was released on bail on Monday last, when he made information before Esq. Kinkead, of this place, charging John H. Kennedy, Wm. McGonigle and another party with assault and battery. A warrant for their arrest was issued, but since then nothing has been heard of the matter.

—Fairfield township, Westmoreland county, seems to be a fair field for incendiaries to operate in without fear of detection, for in addition to the several barns and other buildings already noticed by us as having been burned to the ground over there, we now see it stated that the residence of Mr. Richard Bennett, in that township, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on Saturday night last, during the absence of the family, and we presume that all the household goods shared the same fate.

—A young man whose name we need not mention, the charge against him not having been sustained, was arrested on Friday last at the instigation of Mr. John Coogan, of Clearfield township, who had reason to suspect that he was the party who set fire to his (Coogan's) barn, which was burned to the ground with all its contents on the morning of Sept. 29th, but after a hearing before Esq. Hads, of Chest Springs, the accused was discharged, the evidence against him being deemed insufficient to hold him for trial.

—Among the books kept by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is one which is known as "The Accident Book." This volume contains a record of every person killed or injured on the road, whether employes or otherwise, embracing the nature of the casuality, whether fatal or trifial, even to the crushing of a finger. Reference to the index gives the place of accident, the name of the person injured, the nature of the injury, &c., and the page in the general record book containing all the details. The book runs back to 1879, and is complete in every particular.

—Wm. Metzler or Meintel, of Berkscounty, while on his way on foot to Altoona in search of work, was struck on Thursday morning last, knocked down and dragged a considerable distance by engine No. 237, near the east end of the Gallitzin tunnel, after which his foot caught in a frog and his left leg was torn almost from the socket, sixteen cars finally passing over him and mangling him in a horrible manner. Notwithstanding all this he did not die until two o'clock in the afternoon. His remains were taken to the Blair county poor-house cemetery for interment.

—Lawrence Platt, a young man who was arrested about three months ago on suspicion of having stolen some money and various notes and other valuable papers from Mr. Harry Mellon, of Chest Springs, a notice of which appeared in our columns at the time, but who was released for want of evidence, was rearrested on Saturday last and taken before Esq. Hads, of Chest Springs, when and where proof positive, it is said, was produced to connect him with the crime, and he was thereupon held in $800 bail for his appearance at the coming term of Court to answer the charge preferred against him.

—The young man Platt, whose arrest for stealing money and valuable papers from Harry Mellon, of Chest Springs, is referred to in another item, has got himself into more trouble, the charge this time upon which he was taken into custody on a warrant issued by H. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, being the entering of the store of Cooper & Mellon, of Chest Springs, by means of a false key made by taking a impression of the lock in wax, on the 9th or 10th of June last, and purbonging therefrom some thirty dollars in money. After a hearing before Esq. Hads, of Chest Springs, the accused was released on $400 bail.

—By an oversight we failed last week to notice the death, at the age of 73 years, of our good old friend and patron, Mr. Timothy Cauley, which occurred in Altoona, on Wednesday, Oct. 24th. The deceased was born in county Sligo, Ireland, and came to this country about the year 1833, since when he has resided for the most part in Blair, then Huntingdon, county, though a goodly portion of his life was spent in this county. He was a large, hearty man, strictly honest and faithful to God and man, and having died the death of the just it is sincerely to be hoped that he has received the reward of the righteous. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Augustine this county, on the Friday following his death. May he rest in peace.

—Edward H. Fisher, of Huntingdon, the young scapegrace who on Saturday night week made two ineffectual attempts to commit suicide at a house of ill fame in Harrisburg, was discharged from the hospital in that city on Monday last, only a short time before an officer from Perry county appeared at that institution to arrest him on the charge of forgery. Hearing that a minion of the law was on his track, young Fisher walked into the Mayor's office the same evening and inquired upon what charge he was wanted by the authorities of Perry county, and on learning the nature of the offense imputed to him he surrendered without further ceremony, declaring at the same time that he would have no difficulty in establishing his innocence.

WHEN our friends are in quest of goods cheapest and best, let not one of them rest until their cash they invest and with bargains are blessed, at Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart, where they will find nearly everything needful for household and personal use at prices which no other merchant can excel and few compete with for cheapness. Store on High street, Ebensburg.

Special Attractions.

Silk and Cloak Room of Hugus & Hacke, superior French and Berlin Cloaks and Sacques opened to-day.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth ave. and Market st., Pittsburgh.

Well Done, Brave Little Cambria.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF THE VOTE FOR SUPREME JUDGE, AUDITOR GENERAL, STATE TREASURER, PROTHONOTARY AND DIST. ATT'Y.

Below we give the official figures o t e various offices named above named, not having had time to compile or room to publish a table showing the vote for Poor House Director and Coroner at the recent election:

Districts / Candidates	Pres., '76. Tilden, D.	Hayes, R.	Supr'e Court Judge. Trunkey, D.	Sterrett, R.	Bentley, W.	Wilson, P.
Adams Twp.	101	86	71	58	3	3
Allegheny Twp.	256	226	219	16	20	10
Blacklick Twp.	57	59	30	53	20	1
Barr Twp.	117	53	78	35	4	9
Cambria Twp.	53	178	47	122	4	21
Cambria, 1st w.	269	16	279	1	14	
" 2d w.			85		32	
Carroll Twp.	243	21	168	22		5
Carrolltown Bor.	53	5	81	2		4
Chest Twp.	181	15	130	5	8	
Chest Sp'gs Bor.	53	8	41	5	12	
Clearfield Twp.	276	31	167			
Conemaugh Twp.	28	38	15	28	2	
Con'gh Bor. 1st w.	180	35	126	9	57	
" 2d w.	130	9	82	8	43	
Coopersdale Bor.	12	39	13	16	8	
Croyle Twp.	116	90	93	56	10	2
Dean Twp.			12	12	2	
E. Conem'gh Bor.	48	50	26	37	15	
Ebensburg, W. w.	89	61	76	61	4	7
" E. w.	28	75	24	50	3	25
Franklin Bor.	41	78	19	17	9	
Gallitzin Bor.	99	28	67	28	9	
" Twp.	71	27	18	15	11	1
Jackson Twp.	70	120	43	50	1	1
Johnst'wn, 1st w.	84	253	42	171	69	1
" 2d w.	46	139	30	78	33	1
" 3d w.	95	72	75	47	14	
" 4th w.	97	98	59	51	29	1
" 5th w.	77	155	46	61	60	1
" 6th w.	59	145	42	54	50	
Loretto Bor.	51	8	46	6	1	
Millville, 1st ward	122	87	83	27	61	
" 2d "	126	71	66	7	29	
Munster Twp.	110	14	82	11		3
Prospect Bor.	54	12	31	1	13	
Richland Twp.	74	168	43	33	2	
Stonycreek Twp.	82	68	26	43	11	
Summerhill Twp.	79	58	62	37	1	
Summitville Bor.	24	7	21	6		6
Susquehanna Tp.	97	74	62	31		6
Tunnelhill Bor.			15		13	
Taylor Twp.	65	127	71	40	23	
Washington Twp.	271	45	170	13	10	4
White Twp.	53	112	33	44	14	1
Wilmore Bor.	30	22	29	18		2
Woodvale Bor.	30	54	11	30	27	
Upper Yoder Tp.	84	75	70	11	31	
Lower Yoder Tp.	55	64	25	15	22	
Total vote	4267	3289	2901	1514	813	92
Majorities			1257			

Districts / Candidates	Auditor Gen'l. Schell, D.	Passmore, R.	State Treas'r. Emerson, W.	Noyes, D.	Hart, R.	Wright, W.
Adams	70	60	3	70	60	3
Allegheny	221	15	1	221	15	10
Blacklick	35	49	15	29	53	20
Barr	67	10	—	36	24	2
Cambria Twp.	37	167	1	37	167	1
Cambria, 1st w.	81	4	79	1	14	
" 2d w.	86		21	86		21
Carroll Twp.	152	17	—	146	20	—
Carrolltown	72	1	—	83	2	—
Chest	114	6	—	122	8	—
Chest Springs	43	15	35	29	28	2
Clearfield	169	12	14	99	12	14
Conemaugh	16	23	1	16	23	1
" 1st w.	129	8	58	127	9	38
" 2d w.	85	9	41	83	9	41
Coopersdale	15	16	11	9	18	14
Croyle	95	54	11	80	54	11
Dean	4	12	2	21	12	2
E. Conemaugh	26	26	15	26	25	15
Ebensb'g, W. w.	53	35	4	56	42	4
" E. w.	19	43	1	37	50	1
Franklin	18	40	18	40	18	40
Gallitzin Bor.	10	24	9	17	27	9
" Twp.	17	15	11	17	16	11
Jackson	38	41	1	42	49	1
Johnst'n, 1st w.	43	139	16	42	111	66
" 2d w.	30	59	24	30	36	24
" 3d w.	57	45	14	56	45	14
" 4th w.	64	34	29	61	34	29
" 5th w.	48	57	59	47	57	59
" 6th w.	43	48	32	43	50	32
Loretto	45	1	—	45	2	—
Millville, 1st w.	33	27	65	33	21	65
" 2d w.	62	5	19	62	5	19
Munster	84	9	—	82	11	—
Prospect	34	3	13	34	3	13
Richland	42	82	2	42	82	2
Stonycreek	35	12	12	35	12	14
Summerhill	35	12	2	33	14	2
Summitville	8	2	—	21	6	—
Susquehanna	42	25	—	63	31	—
Tunnelhill			13	14		13
Taylor	22	41	21	22	41	21
Washington	165	12	11	166	12	11
White	35	44	45	35	44	45
Wilmore	26	15	—	29	17	—
Woodvale	11	31	26	10	29	29
Upper Yoder	16	59	31	16	21	31
Lower "	22	11	39	4	37	33
Total vote	2821	1423	801	2921	1489	829
Majorities	1398			1432		

For Auditor General, our fellow townsman, Hon. A. A. Lourtker, Prohibitionist, received the following vote: Allegheny, 1; Blacklick, 15; Barr, 34; Cambria Twp., 39; Carroll, 1; Carrolltown, 13; Chest, 24; Conemaugh, 1st ward, 1, 2d ward, 1; Croyle, 1; E. Conemaugh, 1; Ebensburg, E. w'd, 41, W. w'd, 18; Gallitzin Twp., 1; Jackson, 14; Johnstown, 1st ward, 3, 2d, 1, 3, 4th 3; 5th 3; 6th, 1; Munster, 9; Richland, 1; Summerhill, 2; White, 1; Wilmore, 4; Lower Yoder, 1—total, 236. For State Treasurer, Cornett, Prohibitionist, received 98 votes, all told.

Districts / Candidates	Prothonotary. O'Donnell, D.	McDermitt, R.	Dis. Att'y. Wood, W.	Hughes, Ind.	Rose, D.	Reilly, W.
Adams	36	44	5	49	71	17
Allegheny	213	17	16	9	212	28
Barr	2	24	—	2	26	44
Blacklick	26	52	15	9	49	21
Cambria Twp.	76	96	5	47	1	106
Cambria, 1st w.	60		13	12	10	80
" 2d w.	73		3	25	9	76
Carroll Twp.	149		23	25	1	124
Carroll Bor.	58		5	5	1	35
Chest Twp.	114		13	1	1	92
Chest Springs	45		10	5		43
Clearfield	142		14	10	4	109
Conemaugh Tp.	5		14	10	17	17
Conem'h, 1st w.	112		2	46	19	113
" 2d w.	70		7	41	14	73
Coopersdale	5		1	14	23	25
Croyle	73		45	11	—	150
Dean	14		21	—	10	6
East Conem'gh	19		19	19	11	31
Ebensb'g, E. W.	39		32	40	2	85
" W. W.	71		19	39		93
Franklin	12		11	42	10	14
Gallitzin Bor.	24		15	7	9	72
" Twp.	30		13	12	1	17
Jackson	38		7	47	10	45
Johnst'n, 1st w.	31		53	26	132	65
" 2d w.	29		56	34	22	79
" 3d w.	35		32	17	54	84
" 4th w.	47		24	19	30	84
" 5th w.	17		24	19	30	84
" 6th w.	22		16	35	18	75
Loretto	47		3	2		40
Millville, 1st w.	22		15	12	21	44
" 2d w.	65		6	16	6	60
Munster	78		10	3	14	91
Prospect	30		1	9	6	15
Richland	35		28	6	9	110
Stonycreek	6		22	30	23	27
Summerhill	56		20	7	21	60
Summitville	18		5	1	4	19
Susquehanna	68		16	12	5	18
Taylor	18		23	39	6	11
Tunnell Hill	11		—	12	3	17
Washington	159		11	15	9	167
White	43		33	50	—	30
Wilmore	35		3	1	13	31
Woodvale	9		22	23	8	29
Upper Yoder	16		39	31	16	21
Lower "	22		11	39	4	37
Total vote	2485		1051	1152	583	3191
Majorities	1283					

For Poor Director, Jacob Kirkpatrick, Dem., received 2,593 votes; Glass, Rep., 1,387; Little, Labor Reformer, 1,055; Baker, Prohibitionist, 136. Kirkpatrick over Glass, 1,469. For Coroner—Moreland, D., 2,779; Strayer, R., 1,995; Heple, L. R., 1,069; Jones, P., 165. Moreland over Strayer, 1,584. (Official table next week.)

WHEN Col. McDermitt, the Republican candidate for Prothonotary, has read and digested the official returns of the election in this county, he will have an undisputed right to exclaim, "Save me from my Republican friends." To confer upon a man a regular nomination for a high county office and then deliberately slaughter him at the ballot-box, is so superlatively mean and contemptible that there can be no excuse or palliation for it. To be sure, it is not our funeral, but nevertheless Col. McDermitt has our most profound sympathy.

"If I was so rough to be undone for,
What in the devil was I begun for?"

Our Dress Novelties.

Now and elegant fabrics opened to-day. Latest Paris and Berlin productions.

HUGUS & HACKE'S,
Fifth ave. and Market st., Pittsburgh.

—Masons and *hod* fellows generally work together.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An Article that Will Make the Bald and the Gray Headed Rejoice.

Of all the compounds which the chemist's art have given to the world, for hundreds of years, for the purpose of restoring the hair to its natural growth and color, not one has been perfect. Many of the hair dressings of the day are excellent, but the great mass of the stuffs sold for promoting the growth and bringing back the original color, are mere humbugs, while not a few are positively pernicious in their effects upon the scalp and the structure of the hair. All hair dyes are well known to chemists as more or less poisonous, because the change in color is artificial, and does not depend upon a restoration of the functions of the scalp to their natural health and vigor. The falling out of the hair, the accumulations of dandruff, and the premature change in color, are all evidences of a diseased condition of the scalp and the glands which nourish the hair. To arrest these causes the article used must possess medical as well as chemical virtues, and the change must begin *under* the scalp to be of permanent and lasting benefit. Such an article has been discovered, and like many other wonderful discoveries it is found to consist of elements almost in their natural state. Petroleum oil is the article which is made to work such extraordinary results; but it is after the best refined article has been chemically treated, and completely deodorized, that it is in proper condition for the toilet. It was in far-off Russia that the effects of petroleum upon the hair were first observed; a Government officer having noticed that a partially bald-headed servant of his, when trimming the lamps, had a habit of wiping his oil-besmeared hands in his scanty locks, and the result was, in a few months, a much finer head of black, glossy hair, than he ever had before. The oil was tried on horses and cattle that had lost their hair from the cattle plague, and the results were as rapid as they were marvelous. The manes and even the tails of horses, which had fallen out, were completely restored in a few weeks. These experiments were heralded to the world, but the knowledge was practically useless to the prematurely bald and gray, as no one in the civilized society could tolerate the use of refined petroleum as a dressing for the hair. But the skill of one of our chemists has overcome the difficulty, and by a process known only to himself he has, after very elaborate and costly experiments, succeeded in deodorizing refined petroleum, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous *eau de cologne*. The experiments with the deodorized liquid, on the human hair, were attended with the most astonishing results. A few applications, where the hair was thin and falling, gave remarkable tone and vigor to the scalp and the hair, and the natural color began to appear almost from the first application. Every particle of dandruff disappears on the first or second dressing, and the liquid, so searching in its nature, seems to penetrate to the roots at once and set up a radical change from the start. It is well known that the most beautiful colors are made from petroleum, and by some mysterious operation of nature the use of this article gradually imparts a beautiful light brown color to the hair which, by continued use, deepens to a black. The color remains permanent for an indefinite length of time, and the change is so gradual that the most intimate friends can scarcely detect its progress. In a word, it is the most wonderful discovery of the age, and fuel calculated to make the prematurely bald and gray rejoice. The name Carboline has been given to the article, and is put up in a neat and attractive manner and sold by all dealers in Drugs and Medicines.

Price One Dollar a bottle.

Kennedy & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., General Agents for the United States and Canada.

We advise our readers to give it a trial, feeling satisfied that one application will convince them of its wonderful effects.

"A GREAT NEWSPAPER in every sense of the phrase" is the judgment of journalists and the people upon the Philadelphia WEEKLY TIMES. Not yet a year old, this weekly paper has achieved a success in circulation as well as in influence that is without a parallel. It embraces eight pages or fifty-six columns full to overflowing with readable matter gleaned from every part of the wide fields of Politics, Literature, Science and Art. The editorial page abounds in crisp comments on the news of the day, embodying careful and independent judgment fearlessly expressed. The departments relating to Home and Society and the Farm and Garden make it welcome at every fireside, and offer from week to week temptations that are irresistable to the scissors of an editor. Fiction, poetry and tales of travel and adventure find a place in every number. But the great distinctive feature of the Philadelphia WEEKLY TIMES is its current series of chapters on the UNWRITTEN HISTORY OF THE WAR. Every one of these is from the pen of a prominent actor in the late conflict between the States, and describes some phases of the war that came within his own personal observation. No newspaper ever before presented such an array of contributors as appear in this department. Among them are such men as Hon. Carl Schurz, Hon. A. G. Curtin, General Joseph E. Johnston, General Joseph Hooker, General James Longstreet, Hon. John W. Forney, General G. T. Beauregard, General William B. Franklin, Hon. John H. Reagan, Hon. Simon Cameron, General Richard Taylor, General John C. Fremont, and such women as Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. E. E. Briggs ("Olivia"), and Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont. The prospectus of the WEEKLY TIMES appears in another column. At this season when people are selecting their newspapers for the next year, no one should fail to send for and examine a specimen copy of this truly remarkable journal.

SHOT IN THE FOREHEAD.—*A Narrow Escape from Death.*—A young man named J. Sidman Lomerank came near putting an end to his earthly career while out hunting not far from his home in Blacklick township on last Tuesday afternoon, the facts of the case as as we have learned them being that he was in the act of stepping from or setting his gun, butt downward, on a log, when the weapon slipped and the trigger struck against the side of the log with such force as to cause an explosion, the result of which was that the full charge of shot took effect on Mr. L.'s forehead, immediately over the left eye, not only cutting open the flesh clear to the bone, and possibly fracturing the skull but burning and otherwise injuring both of his eyes to such an extent that it is feared his sight has been totally destroyed. The hat upon his head was also completely riddled, though of course this is a matter of little moment and is only mentioned to show the full extent of the damage done. The escape of Mr. L. from instant death was almost miraculous, but if his injuries are so serious as reported and total blindness ensues, which we sincerely hope will not be the case, the life that has been spared him will be little short of a burden for all time to come.

E. K. THOMPSON, Druggist and Chemist —*Dear Sir:* It is over nine years since I was taken sick with inflammation of the kidneys, and was so lame at times I could not help myself. I was finally persuaded to try the Barosma. Last January my husband bought the first bottle and I continued taking it until the third bottle was used, and I feel now that I am cured of great distress and pain; also of palpitation of the heart, and I wish others to know the value contained in the medicine called Barosma, or Buchu Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure, prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. Price $1 per bottle, six for $5.

CAROLINE G. TURNER,
Jerusalem Corners, Venango Co., Pa.

New Cloaks, New Silks.

We will exhibit this week the finest selection of French Pattern Silk Matelasse Cloaks and Sacques ever shown in this market.

HUGUS & HACKE'S
New Cloak and Silk Room,
Fifth ave. and Market st., Pittsburgh.

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

CARBOLINE

A DEODORIZED EXTRACT OF PETROLEUM.

The Only Article that will Restore Hair on Bald Heads.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
A wonderful discovery. / Restores the hair.
Creates a new growth of hair in six weeks.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
An elegant dressing. / Restores faded hair.
Was never known to fail in a single instance.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Eradicates dandruff. / Restores gray hair.
Is not a dye. / Restores the hair naturally.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Invigorates the scalp. / Acts like magic.
Is doing wonders on bald heads.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Strengthens the hair. / Recommends itself.
Makes the old look young again.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Is not a dye. / Restores lost vitality.
Performs what other hair restorers only claim.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Makes hair grow. / Absolutely certain.
Is the talk all over town.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Is the best hair tonic. / Beautifies the hair.
Is destined to become a household word.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Excelled by none. / Covers the bald heads.
Recommends itself. / One trial will convince.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Contains no minerals. / Restores original color.
Is praised by every one who has tried it.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Is a natural product. / Restores diseased hair.
Is the crowning success of the medical world.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Cooling and cleanly. / Removes scurf.
Is worth its weight in gold.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Makes the hair glossy. / Is sure, safe, certain.
Buy it; you will never regret it.

CARBOLINE / CARBOLINE
Sold everywhere. / Price, one dollar.

CARBOLINE is prepared from the oil as it flows from Nature's great chemical laboratory, by a peculiar process invented by a practical chemist, who was led to experiment upon Petroleum as a hair restorative by reading an interesting account written by Mr. Geo. Horton, resident of the frontier town of Kiachta in Russia. Mr. Horton had tried with extraordinary success the use of Petroleum upon cattle and horses that had lost their hair on being affected with the cattle plague. The idea was suggested to him through a very curious circumstance, namely, he recollected that a former servant at the hotel, prematurely bald, had a singular habit when trimming the lamps, of wiping his petroleum-besmeared hands upon the scanty locks still remaining to him. Three months from his first appearance at the hotel he was the subject of general remark, his head being covered with an abundance of FINE GLOSSY BLACK HAIR. Such a wonderful change in so short a time Mr. Horton deemed of sufficient importance to make public to the world. From practical experiments our chemical friend became convinced that Petroleum if properly prepared and freed from all irritating and illuminating substances had the remarkable property of restoring the hair to its natural state and color; still further experiments were necessary to produce an article combining the medicinal qualities of the oil in an agreeable form and oder, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous Eau de Cologne; he now presents

CARBOLINE

to the public without fear of contradiction as the best restorative and beautifier of the hair the world has ever produced.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists.

KENNEDY & CO.

General Agents for the United States & Canadas,
Cor. Second Ave. & Ward St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., October 31, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—As this is Hallow E'en night and as my hand is now better, I write you my experience. We have no cabbage here to pull so we will have to try something else. The weather is cold and dry, and it is now eighteen months since we had any rain worth recording. People have dry-sowed a great deal of wheat. Those that sowed last winter had it put down the ground, consequently it is like summer fallow, and it has been put in dry, so that when the rain does come, the wheat will have an early start. Our

THE BORAX MINES OF NEVADA.

Many of the most wonderful and valuable discoveries and inventions, both ancient and modern, have been accidental. Notable instances will be readily called to mind by the intelligent reader, not only of the discovery of gold and other mines of great value, but also the germs of such great and useful arts and inventions as printing, steam electricity, and various kinds of mechanism. Among the modern and indeed recent discoveries of great value to mankind, one in our own country is particularly noteworthy. It is that of the discovery of a mine or vast bed of borax, by which a most useful and necessary article, instead of being an expensive luxury as formerly, is rendered so cheap as to bring it within the means of all classes.

This remarkable discovery was made in Esmeraldo county, Nevada, some four years ago, by a young man who was prospecting for gold and silver mines. While thus engaged, traversing mountains, canyons, and valleys on horseback, he saw, in a valley known as Teel's Marsh, what appeared to be a vast bed of white sand, resembling dry sea foam. The appearance was so novel and singular that he dismounted and descended to prospect the object. Upon arriving at the place, he found it to be the bed of a dry lagoon with the appearance of having been dry for centuries. Walking cautiously over the place, he found the surface to be soft and clayey, and often sunk ankle deep. After an examination of the curious clayey deposit he put several handfuls into his pockets, mounted his horse, and returned across the mountains to his home in Columbus. There he handed the contents of his pockets to an assayer, who, after analysis, pronounced it the richest sample of borax he had ever seen. This fact at once created great excitement, and no little expense attended the necessary claiming, etc., on the part of the fortunate discoverer. It soon proved to be an enormous lagoon or deposit of crude borax, two and a half miles wide, and five or six in length. It was more than one man could properly manage, so a brother was sent for, and the two (now widely known as the Smith Brothers of Nevada and New York) worked with a will, sparing neither time nor money until the whole deposit was their property, and its wealth being developed. They at once obtained boiler tanks, crystalizers, etc., from Chicago, and commenced operations. The result is that, in the course of three or four years, the brothers have perfected an immense establishment and are producing an enormous quantity of a chemically pure article of borax, which stands first, and is in demand in every household, to whom it is supplied by grocers and druggists throughout the country. So important has this new industry become that the eminent house of W. T. Coleman & Co., New York, and San Francisco, some time ago became the sole agents for the article, and they are now pushing its sale in all parts of the world. We are indebted to them for the foregoing particulars.

The most wonderful part of our story is that the vast deposit of borax in Teel's Marsh reproduces itself every two or three years, so that the supply will continue inexhaustible—*Scientific American.*

REMARKABLE STORY OF A PIG.—Dr. Jesse Laverty, living in East Pennsboro' township, Cumberland county, Pa., is a great lover of pork. A number of pigs are raised yearly by him, and many children would be glad for the attention given to the inmates of his pens. The Doctor and Mrs Laverty recently took a trip and were gone three days. When on their way home, fifteen miles away, they saw at a cross road a pig which had a wonderfully familiar look, which stood facing the comers and when they came near made a dash for the buggy and got entangled in the running gear, which soon brought things to a stand still. Satisfied that the young porker was his own the doctor gave him a lift into the buggy, where he lay still as a child. When the buggy neared the barn the Jewish outcast woke up, made a leap from the buggy and ran for his pen. It turned out that the pig had been stolen and carried twenty miles into the country, and was homeward bound when he espied his old friend and got a lift into the buggy.—The doctor, whose veracity has never been questioned, says he is willing to testify to the above facts.—*Ex.*

APPLES BESET BY A NEW BEETLE.—A New Haven letter says: A species of beetle has made its appearance this season, for the first time, on the apple trees in this part of the State, and, though their ravages have not as yet been extensive, they give promise of being as great a pest as the Colorado beetle or the curculio. This bug mounts the trees and bites a hole of moderate size in the ripening fruit. Following up the attack, he eats his way into the apple and devours everything inside the skin expect the seed vessels.

A farmer brought, yesterday, into the agricultural store of Frank S. Platt, on State street, a large sized apple which had been subject to a visitation of the new parasite. He had been thinking that his apples were large and fair, and about ready to pick. What was his astonishment on making the discovery that the supposed apples were nothing except hollow skins.

TO WASH CALICO WITHOUT FADING.—Infuse three gills of salt in four quarts of water, put the calico in while hot and leave it till cold and in this way the colors are rendered permanent and will not fade by subsequent washing.

STILL IN THE FIELD, AND THE BARS DOWN!

When You Visit Carrolltown,

Which you should do if for no other purpose than to secure big bargains at the

PEOPLE'S CHEAP CASH STORE!

BE SURE TO CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE ON

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.,

WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

ELEGANT NEW GOODS FOR FALL SALES!

WHICH THEY HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK AND ARE NOW OFFERING AT

PRICES NEVER BEFORE TOUCHED!

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US:

We bought $10,000 worth of Goods for $5,000 cash from the stock of a Wholesale House in New York city which was closed out at Assignee's sale, and are determined to give the people a remedy for hard times by selling them Goods 35 per cent. cheaper than they have ever before or can now buy elsewhere.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS,

AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES.

As we have the largest assortment and greatest variety in the county, and are prepared to give BETTER BARGAINS than can be obtained at any other establishment.

S. TEITELBAUM & BROTHER,

CARROLLTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Oct. 5, 1877.—3m.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

Great Reduction IN TEETH!

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

—AT—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,

278 PENN AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young and people in every condition of health.

Another Death from Laughing Gas.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.—5½m.

THIS WAY FOR Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.—tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....M. T. O'FRIEL

Wilkinson & O'Friel,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

RHEUMATIC COMPOUND!

COLUMBUS, O., February 3, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* I take great pleasure in stating that two bottles of your "Johnson's Rheumatic Compound" cured me of a very bad attack of Rheumatism. It was recommended to me by Mr. F. Kramer, of your city, who was cured by it too.

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PRICE, $1 00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

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SEND for Printed List of Farms for sale and exchange in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio, Virginia, and the South, South-west and West. Also, want the address of persons having large tracts of land suitable for colonies. Send for a printed list—it will cost you nothing. S. M. JAMES, Pittsburgh Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield street, between 5th and 6th avenues, nearly opposite City Hall. [8-31.-6m.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. RALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (8-25.-1y.*)

ESTABLISHED 1869.

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529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

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A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, **costs only $1.00 per year** (we pay postage), and is the *largest, brightest,* and *best paper* published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories.* Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. **25 cts. extra** must be sent to pay cost of packing and mailing the premiums. **☞ Our Inducements to Agents,** always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever.* We want a club agent in the country. Please communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for **25 cts.** *Specimen copy of paper free.* **Send for one before subscribing for any other.**

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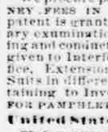

The Great Cause —OF— Human Misery!

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

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41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [10-12.-6m.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'77.-tf.]

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
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JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference per contra, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

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Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

ROOFING PAINT.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN VERMILION PAINT (MIXED READY FOR USE) is the best in the world for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles, or anything exposed to the weather. Price:

1 gallon and can, $1.00; 2 gallons in can.....$1.50
Three 2 gallon cans in one case.....4.00
1 barrel, 24 gallons.....13.00
1 barrel, 44 gallons.....22.00

AMERICAN VERMILION WORKS,
[8-31.] 49 South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

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Office with P. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

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REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

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Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HOUSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, FORKS AND TRIMMINGS, BLANCHARD KNIVES, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good Second-hand Machines, which I will sell for $20 to $30 less than new, and am agent for the great ARM-JOHNSON MACHINE, (the most popular sewing Machine in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers,

AND

WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also can furnish at short notice and in the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands for Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe, Force and Lift Pumps, Sand and Force Pumps, Screw and Brass Pipe, 3, 4, and 6 inches in size. Also, will fit up at fair Boiler Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves.

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on Main street, two doors east of the Bank and recently opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and TINWARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality, and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

ALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

CARL RIVINIUS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1876.-1y.

Improved Method of Wintering Cows.

Mr. Linus W. Miller, of Stockton, N. Y., an experienced dairyman, advocates, in a pamphlet entitled "Meal Feeding and Animal Digestion," a system of feeding cows during winter, which involves the use of but three quarts of meal per day. He asserts that this amount of good Indian meal, fed under proper conditions, is more than the equivalent for all the good hay a cow can be coaxed to eat—that the animal does not need to have its stomach distended with a great bulk of woody fiber, which imposes upon the system a large amount of extra mechanical work both in the processes of digestion and remastication—that, in brief, bulk in food is not advantageous, but to the contrary, and that nutriment in food governs the condition and health of the animal, and that condensation of nutriment is true economy. Mr. Miller has conducted physiological investigations into the functions of the four stomachs of the cow, whence it appears that meal follows the same course as herbaceous food, and stays longer in the rumen than coarse food, while it also digests more thoroughly than when the energies of the stomach are divided between meal and coarse herbage.

Whatever may be the correct theory in this regard, results of actual practice appear to bear out Mr Miller's views. The report of a committee, appointed to examine into the system by the Western New York Dairymen's Association, shows the following facts: The examination was conducted upon Mr. Miller's herd of Chautauqua county native cows, the average live weight of which was 900 lbs. The herd were fed exclusively upon corn meal for seven weeks, each animal, according to its digestive capacity, making an average of about three quarts of meal per day for each cow. The animals did not ruminate, did not manifest so much desire for food as cows fed on hay alone in the usual way, a little less than they will eat, showed no signs of unrest or suffering; and at the time of going back to hay, the cows had neither lost nor gained flesh. After returning to hay, their stomachs filled and ruminating went on normally, healthy calves were dropped, and when turned to grass the animals took on flesh faster than those wintered in the usual way. Their daily yield of milk was 29 lbs, 3 ozs., or 1 lb. 11 ozs. per cow more than that of any other herd sent to the same cheese factory.

As regards the economy of meal feeding, Mr. Miller points out that one bushel of corn, ground and tolled, will last an ordinary sized cow of 900 lbs. weight 12 days, and is equal to 240 lbs. of hay. Corn at 60 cents per bushel is therefore the equivalent of hay at $5 per ton of 2,000 lbs., and where it can be had at that rate the cost of wintering the animal will range from $7 to $10, according to coldness and length of the foddering season. But hay as a rule costs at least $10 per ton, and frequently much more. Hence the estimated saving by meal feeding is placed at from $5 to $20 per animal, according to the respective price of corn and hay.—*Scientific American.*

REMEDY FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—Take half an ounce each of spirits of hartshorn and oil of amber; mix them well together; every night and morning anoint well the palms of the hands, pit of the stomach, soles of the feet, armpits, and backbone. As long as the ointment is being used do not allow the parts annointed to be washed; the back of the hand may be washed, but not the palm; care must be taken afterwards not to take cold. This cannot injure the smallest infant.

LEMONADE FOR THE SICK.—Put two teaspoonfuls of arrow-root or cornstarch into a quart bowl, wet with a little cold water; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, the juice of half a lemon and a small piece of the rind. Stir all briskly while pouring in boiling water, till the pitcher is full. Serve it when cold. It is more nourishing than ordinary lemonade.

Wild Men and Domesticated Snak

In the Island of Rhio the resident assured me there were wild men who lived in trees and had no language or eries; and in Sumatra, the resident at Palembang said there were men who lived in the forests, with whom only the Europeans, not even the Malays, could have no intercourse. He himself has never yet seen one. It is strange to say, they have a peculiar way with the outer world, yet shun it. They live by the medium of speech. They live in the woods and live by the bow. They hunt tigers, not with the gun, but with arrows which they project by means of a tube with such force that they are so keen of point and have such deadly poison that a scratch almost immediately fatal. They get skins or elephant tusks they bring to barter—not for sale—for they never sell anything, for money is a thing of no use. The most useless thing they could have is money. They cannot eat it, or even wear it. But as they have seen it in exchange, they know what it is, having never seen. They bring what they have to the edge of the forest, and when the Malays come and go they leave what they have to dispose of and retire. If the offer is satisfactory, when they next come again they find what they left has gone, and take what is left in exchange. If not, they add a few articles to tempt the eyes of the owners, and retire to the woods, and so on until a satisfactory offer is effected, yet all the while they never show themselves to the people, but only keep themselves in sight.

But if these (dispositions) are the most fortable neighbors, those who live in the trees and are never seen, what are those we do see? The Malays, who are the most abound here as in India, are a very friendly, social people. They are not quarrelsome, and have many kind traits of character. They live in an easy, indolent way. They have no wants—many of them go almost naked, and those who are clothed wear little more than a single garment. Sometimes it is a piece of cotton cloth, sometimes it is a piece of bark, and sometimes it is a piece of matting